The Weekly Sunbeam

Vol. III. LOCUST GROVE, SONOMA, SEPTEMBER 24, 1883. No. 14

A Trip to the Geysers

By A. H. Calef.

Continued.

The next day we started for Calistoga via Kellogg and when within about four miles of the former city, we had the good luck to encounter a passing team and rode the rest of the way.

It is needless to describe Calistoga and our camping place there as we have already done so, so the reader may picture us leaving the following morning on our way to St. Helena, in Napa Valley.

We arrived at the thriving little town at about noon and intended to camp there but could not find a suitable place, so we took a little lunch and prepared to go 6 miles further to Rutherford, and after a tiresome walk of 4 hours, we came to quite a large creek and struck camp for the night.

The next day we took the road that leads out of Napa Valley into Nun's Canyon, and travled till 3 o'clock when we reached Mr Drummond's place in Glen Ellen. One of our former schoolmates, Fred Bioletti, and Willie Haye, gave us a hearty welcome on our return and we all had a feast on canned corned beef, peaches, apples, bacon, and some of the excellent wine from Mr. Drummond's cellar.

Two days more were to complete our journey, and being anxious to get back to the school and give an account of our journey, we made faster progress than usual, and arrived at a small stream about two miles from Sonoma late the next evening. In the morning we proceeded on our last tramp and passed the time while we were walking in conversing over our trip,

At 11 o'clock we found ourselves just outside the bounds of Locust Grove, and Gilbert fired off 6 salutes with his gun. In a shorter space of time than it takes to tell, most all of the boys that had remained here during their vacation, came rushing down the avenue and plying us with innumerable questions which came in so thick and fast that we could not answer them. In a short time the lunch bell rang, and I *must* say that we were glad to sit down to a hearty meal at the table which seemed rather odd as it had been three weeks since we had even seen one. After lunch we told to the best of our ability an account of our trip which we enjoyed so much, and hope that those who would like to have a pleasant vacation will take a trip to the Geysers.

THE END.

The Weekly Sunbeam.

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Exchanges are always welcome.
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As the *Microgram* says; it is encouraging to look over our exchanges, and notice the new additions, perhaps three or four in one week (sometimes more).

There are several papers in the Eastern States edited by young ladies: why don't some of our California girls do the same? they are quite as capable of doing so. I am sure they would receive encouragement from the Amateurs in this state, as quickly as those East of the Rockies.

Can anyone inform us why the steamer James M. Donahue, does not leave San Francisco on its schedule time? Other steamers leave on their time, but it is very seldom that the Donahue does. Last Wednesday it left the city at 3:20 P. M., instead of 2:45 (schedule time) of course there was a good deal of freight to be taken on board, but other boats having the same amount manage to leave on time. We would like to know the opinion of others on this subject.

We are in receipt of the September number of the *Microgram*, containing twelve pages of excellent Editorials (Quilldrops as they call it), Personals, and numerous other items, in Nonpareil solid: this is incased in a very neat cover of granite paper.

I wonder if *The Boys' Delight* has such a personage as the proof-reader; if so, he should be a little more careful in making his corrections. The heading looks as though it had been printed with common writing ink. The impression is so poor that in some places on the third page, nothing can be seen.

If they intend getting out a respectable sheet we advise them to have a proof-reader in their sanctum, and also a Webster's dictionary.

We welcome *Knecht's Herald* and *The National Exchanger* to the ranks of Amateur Journalism

LOCALS.

In consequence of the disasterous ending of one of the boats, the promised race did not come off last Saturday, but we can expect to witness it on the 29th inst.: of course we will have a *reporter* on hand.

One of our numerous sucking pigs, which frequent the barn yard, was killed on Friday and eaten yesterday.

Mr. H. M. Whitely has been spending the week with us, and we can assure him we have enjoyed his company very much indeed.

Deede and Willie Taylor went to San Francisco on Thursday; Willie returned the same day, but Deede remained in the city till yesterday.

One of Ye Editors went to the city last Tuesday, and returned to the Grove on Wednesday.

Arthur Landsborough is spending a few days in the Queen city of the West and up to time of going to press has not returned.

What is the matter with the air today? it is so full of smoke. The atmosphere is so thick in fact, that we cannot see the hills from our house; the Sun is also obscured from our visionary powers.

SONOMA ITEMS

Very large shipments of fruit, grain and wine have been sent by rail to San Francisco.

Mr. Jim Weems, who has been spending the Summer in Arizona, returned to Sonoma, last week for a short visit to his family.

Mr. J. H. Drummond, of Glen Ellen, exibhited at the second annual State Convention of Viticulturists, held in San Francisco some of his excellen wines, for which he received great praise.

AMATEUR NOTES.

The June number of *The Nutmeg*, contains a short, interesting account of John G. Whittier, and also some good Editorials.

The Bumble Bee Extra contains the most accurate account of the Re-Union of tneG. S. A. P. A. any paper we have received up to date.

The Observer also contains an interesting account of the banquet given by the G. S. A. P. A.

Vade Mecum is as usual of tinted paper, which makes it look very neat. Amongst its news is a short account of "The Early Life of Daniel Webster."

The Moon contains some very interesting Locals. Its Amateur Notes are also good.

The Melange contains a story entitled Grave-Yards, entered for the Title Essay Laureate It is very good, but what possessed them to take such a subject.

The Editing and typographical appearance of the *Queen City Boys* is excellent in its third issue. As it is now, what will it be in a year or so!

The *Cincinnati Weekly Amateur* is indeed a credit to the Editors, in the second number, (the first number we have received: we hope it will not be the last).

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A DISAPPOINTED HUSBAND.

Recently, near Hartford, a woman was scooped up by the cow-catcher of a locomotive. The train couldn't be stopped until it had run half a mile. The woman was unhurt. When the story of her escape was told to her husband, he said, sadly:

"Well, I'll be darned if wimmen ain't hard to kill. There was my finest Durham. He got on the track and the locomotive struck him, and there was not enough life in him to supply animation to a fly. And my horse ran away with the gig, and the train came along and hit him and it, and the horse was killed, and there wasn't a piece of the gig left big enough to make a plug for the spigot hole of a barrel. Now, that wife of mine is of no account, and she escapes. It's always the same. If you have two eggs in your hand, and one is bad and the other good, and you let them drop, it's invariably the good one that breaks." And he looked sad, and turned his chew of tobacco in his mouth, and cogitated on the strange inconsistencies of accidents.

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